


Anonymous author, before 1800  
66. 63. 66. 66. 63.


# Honor to the Hills

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.


D minor  
Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr. 


1. Through all this world below, God we see all a-round, Search hills and valleys through, There he's found. In growing fields of corn, The li - ly and the  
2. See spring-ing wa-ters rise, Fountains flow, rivers run; The mist be - clouds the sky, Hides the sun: Then down the rain doth pour, The o - cean it doth  
3. The sun with all his rays, Speaks of God as he flies; The co - met in its blaze, God it cries. The shining of the stars, The moon when she ap -

T. 


4. Then let my sta - tion be, Here in life, where I see The sa - cred tri - ni - ty All a - gree; In all the works he's made, The fo - rest and the  
5. God did to Mo - ses show, Glo - ries more than Peru; His face a-lone withdrew From the view. Mount Sinai was the place, Where God did show his  
6. E - li - jah's ser - vant views From the hill and declares, A lit - tle cloud ap - pears, Dry your tears: Our Lord trans - fi - gured is, With those blest saints of

B. 


7. Not In - dia hills of gold, With wonders, we are told. Nor seraphs strong and bold, Can un - fold The mountain Cal - va - ry, Where Christ our Lord did  
8. And now from Cal - va - ry, We may stand and e - spy, Be - yond this lo - wer sky, Far on high, Mount Zion's spicy hill, Where saints and an - gels  
9. The hills are honored thus, By our Lord in his course, Let them not be by us Called a curse; For - bid it, mighty King, But ra - ther let us

Tr. 

1. thorn, The pleasant and for - lorn, All de - clare God is there; In meadows dressed in green, There he's seen.  
2. roar, And break upon the shore, All to praise, in their lays, A God that ne'er de - clines His de - signs.  
3. - pears, His dreadful name declares: See them fly through the sky, And join the si - lent sound From the ground.

T. 

4. glade. Nor let me be a - fraid, Though I dwell in the hill, Where nature's works declare God is there.  
5. grace; And Moses sang his praise, See him rise near the skies: And view old Canaan's ground All a - round.  
6. his, As faith the wit - nes - ses: See them shine all di - vine. While Olive's Mount is blest With the rest.

B. 

7. die; Hark! hear the God - man cry, Mountains quake, heavens shake, When God, their Author's ghost, Leaves their coast.  
8. dwell; Hark! hear them sing and tell Of their Lord, with ac - cord, And join in Mo - ses' song, Heart and tongue.  
9. sing, While hills and val - leys ring; E - choes fly through the sky, And hea - ven hears the sound From the ground.

A folk hymn (Jackson 1953a, no. 142), based on a 17th-century ballad, *Captain Kidd*. Considerably revised by Alexander Johnson in 1818, rewritten in A minor for four voices; this revision forms the basis for the three-voice *Captain Kidd* in *Southern Harmony*, p. 50.